

No.
24

THE MASKED MARVEL! SEPT.

Keen DETECTIVE



10¢

FUNNIES

AIR MAN

DEAN DENTON
SPARK O'LEARY
THE "EYE"
DR. DARKNESS



POWERED BY HIS NEW
ROCKET MOTOR THE AIR
MAN OVERTOOK THE PI-
RATE'S PLANE AND PUT
IT OUT OF CONTROL!



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

On Sale July 6th—the new

MASKED MARVEL

The Magazine You've Waited For!

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MAIL THIS TODAY:

Uncle Joe, Editor
KERN DETECTIVE Funnies
215 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Here's the way I vote on the contents of this issue: (number each feature, the one you like best gets No. 1, etc.)

-Air Man
-Masked Marvel
-Dean Denton
-The Eye
-Amateur G-Man
-Gamblers & The Gouchos
-Spark O'Leary
-Dan Dennis
-Stranger Than Fiction

Miscellaneous remarks

In return for this vote, send me the FREE GIFT I have checked below.

- () "Crom-Words" Card Game
- () Recent copy AMAZING MAN COMICS
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Name

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DO you like cancellations? Sometimes they are much more interesting than the stamps! In some cases a used stamp, one which has been cancelled, is more valuable than that same stamp new, or unused.

During the Commander Byrd expedition to the south pole in 1934, a quantity of letters were sent back bearing postmarks from Byrd's base at Little America. 53,998 of these cancellations were found to have the **WRONG** date. Hence these are worth more than the cancellations bearing the correct date. The wrong date used was Jan. 31, 1934. The correct date was Jan. 30th.

You will find, close at home too, interesting postmarks. Postal stations of our cities are sometimes unique and a collection of them—when all the postal stations are complete—should be of value. One of the most interesting is, I think, from Chicago, and reads: "Stock Yards Sta." That postal inscription therefore suggests a major industry!



There are in existence cancellations which show armies on the march; a U. S. example is of 1914-15, when American troops occupied parts of Mexico. One from Vera Cruz, Mexico, bears the inscription "US.M.A.G." and represents the army of occupation in that city. Whenever there is a war, new cancellations appear, and are always well to keep.

How many cancellations from the First World War of 1914-18 do you find these days? When the United States entered that conflict, U. S. cancellations in France materialized of course; the post-office department conducted the postal service until May, 1918 when the army handled the mail itself, until the end of the war.

So, for pleasure and extreme interest collections of cancellations are oftentimes unbeatable!



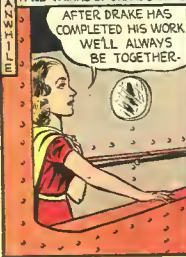


THE AIR MAN HAS COMPLETED HIS NEW ROCKET ATTACHMENT

THIS PORTABLE ROCKET WILL BE A VALUABLE ADDITION TO MY EQUIPMENT IN THE AIR AND UNDER THE WATER!

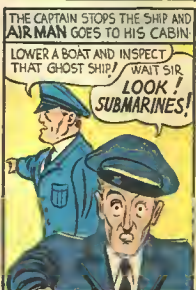


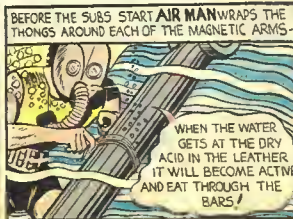
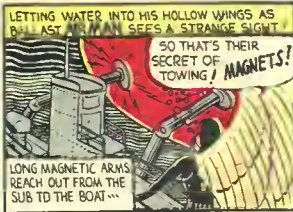
MEANWHILE ABOARD THE SSSANTROS, ELLEN PAGE THINKS OF DRAKE STEVENS



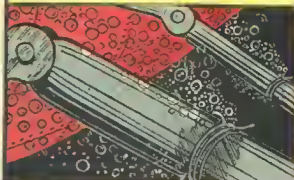
LOOK! A GHOST SHIP!



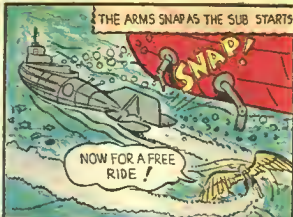




INSTANTLY THE LEATHER THONGS TIGHTEN AND FORCE THE ACID TO CONTACT THE METAL ARMS---



THE ARMS SNAP AS THE SUB STARTS

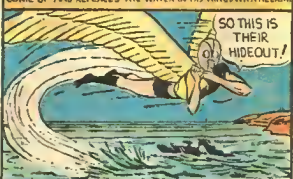


NOW FOR A FREE RIDE!

IF THEY ONLY KNEW WHAT THEY'RE TOWING!



THE AIR MAN ROCKETS OUT OF THE WATER AS THE SUBS COME UP AND REPLACES THE WATER IN HIS WINGS WITH HELIUM



SO THIS IS THEIR HIDEOUT!

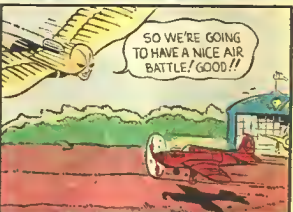
THAT SHIP DOWN THERE MUST BE THE S.S. SANTROS! I HOPE ELLEN IS SAFE.



WHERE'S THE SHIP WE WERE TOWING?
IT'S GONE! BLAST THAT HUMAN BIRD!
HAVE A PLANE DESTROY HIM!

AS DAWN BREAKS, CORZEN IS FURIOUS TO FIND HIS PRIZE GONE.....

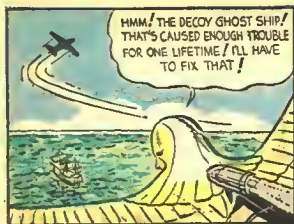
SO WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A NICE AIR BATTLE! GOOD!!



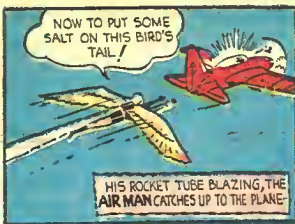
HELLO! WHAT'S THAT DOWN THERE? WHEW! HEY BE CAREFUL WITH THAT THING!



THE PLANE'S GUN FIRES AT THE AIR MAN WHO JUMPS BACK OUT OF HARM'S WAY!



HMM! THE DECOY GHOST SHIP!
THAT'S CAUSED ENOUGH TROUBLE
FOR ONE LIFETIME! I'LL HAVE
TO FIX THAT!



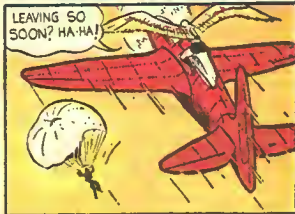
NOW TO PUT SOME
SALT ON THIS BIRD'S
TAIL!

HIS ROCKET TUBE BLAZING, THE
AIR MAN CATCHES UP TO THE PLANE.

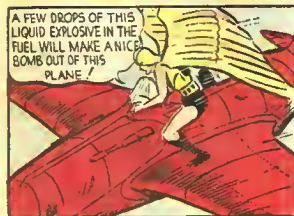


GREETINGS!

AND STRADDLES IT!



LEAVING SO
SOON? HA-HA!

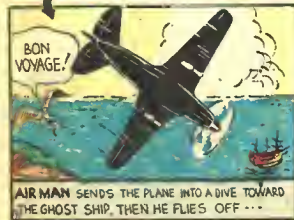


A FEW DROPS OF THIS
LIQUID EXPLOSIVE IN THE
FUEL WILL MAKE A NICE
BOMB OUT OF THIS
PLANE!



THE PLANE CRASHES
INTO THE DERELICT!

THAT'S THAT! NOW
TO FIND THAT CRAZY
PIRATE LEADER!!

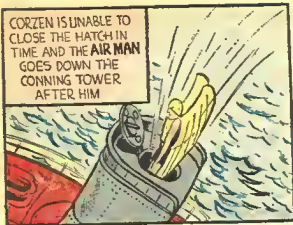


BON
VOYAGE!

AIR MAN SENDS THE PLANE INTO A DIVE TOWARD
THE GHOST SHIP. THEN HE FLIES OFF...



CORZEN IS UNABLE TO
CLOSE THE HATCH IN
TIME AND THE AIR MAN
GOES DOWN THE
CONNING TOWER
AFTER HIM



THE AIR MAN'S HAND
STEALS TO THE REAR
OF HIS BELT--
AND OPENS A
VIAL CONTAINING
A POWERFUL ACID!
THEN ALLOWS IT
TO DRIP ON THE
SUB'S FLOOR--
TO EAT THROUGH
THE METAL!



INSIDE THE SUB

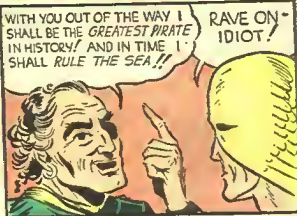
HAH! RIGHT INTO
MY TRAP!!

I GUESS YOU
HAVE THE UPPER
HAND NOW!



WITH YOU OUT OF THE WAY I
SHALL BE THE GREATEST PIRATE
IN HISTORY! AND IN TIME I
SHALL RULE THE SEA!!

RAVE ON--
IDIOT!



I'LL KILL YOU FOR
THAT REMARK!



TAKE
THIS!

LOOK!
WATER!

OH
YEAH?

HIS WINGS FILLED WITH LIGHTER-
THAN-AIR GAS, THE AIR MAN LEAPS
INTO THE CONNING TOWER



THE ACID DOES ITS WORK AND THE WATER
RUSHES IN, FILLING THE SUB--

NO YOU
DON'T!

WATER!
WE ARE
DOOMED!



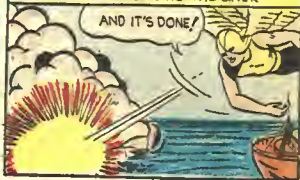


THE AIR MAN HOLDS HIS BREATH AND ROCKETES OUT OF THE FAST SINKING SUBMARINE, IMPRISONING THE PIRATES--

AIR MAN ROCKETES OUT OF THE WATER NEAR THE CAPTURED S.S. SANTROSS --



AIR MAN HEAVES AN EXPLOSIVE EGG AT THE REMAINING SUB GUARDING THE LINER--



ON BOARD THE LINER AIR MAN AFFECTIONATELY GREET'S HIS FIANCEE

OH DRAKE YOU WERE MARVELOUS! YOU'RE NOT BAD YOURSELF!



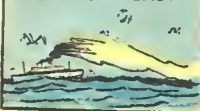
OUR LINE OWES YOU A DEBT OF GRATITUDE SON!

THANK'S CAPTAIN, BUT NOW THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE-- AND YOUR PASSENGERS ARE GETTING RESTLESS, WITH LUCK AND GOOD

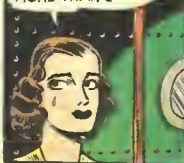
WEATHER YOU MAY STILL BE ABLE TO MEET YOUR SCHEDULE!



ONCE AGAIN DRAKE STEVENS, THE AIR MAN, BIDS HIS SWEETHEART FAREWELL TO CONTINUE HIS FIGHT AGAINST CRIME ON THE HIGH SEAS!



HE HE'S GONE AGAIN--- BUT THE WORLD NEEDS HIM MORE THAN I---



WHAT NEW ADVENTURE LIES IN WAIT FOR THE

AIR MAN?



The SUPER SLEUTH MASKED MARVEL



MARIE WESTON, DAUGHTER OF THE WEALTHY J.T. WESTON, SHIPBUILDER, HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED BY A GANG OF CRUEL CRIMINALS! THE ENTIRE NATION HAS BEEN AROUSED BY THE GANG'S THREAT THAT SIMILAR KIDNAPPINGS WILL OCCUR THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY UNLESS A MILLION DOLLARS IS PAID THEM AT ONCE!

THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE!!!! GET THE MONEY TO US, OR ELSE YOUR DAUGHTER DIES!

THE FATHER RECEIVES A FINAL NOTE FROM THE KIDNAPPER!

WESTON HURRIES TO THE POLICE

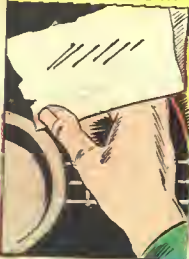
I'M GOING TO SEE THE POLICE CHIEF AT ONCE



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, A MAN DARTS TO WESTON'S CAR



THE MAN PLACES A NOTE ON
THE STEERING WHEEL.....



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

CHIEF... MY DAUGHTER'S LIFE
IS AT STAKE.. I'M GOING
TO PAY THE RANSOM
MONEY!



DON'T! IF YOU DO, THE
KIDNAPPERS MAY NOT
RETURN THE GIRL ALIVE
AND IT WILL GIVE THEM
CAUSE TO COMMIT
MORE CRIMES!



THE POLICE CHIEF FINALLY CONVINCES THE
FATHER THAT HE SHOULD NOT PAY.....

ALL RIGHT... I'LL WAIT
A WHILE LONGER!

I'M SURE IT
WILL BE FOR
THE BEST!



THE FATHER RETURNS TO HIS CAR.....

WHAT'S THAT.....
A NOTE?

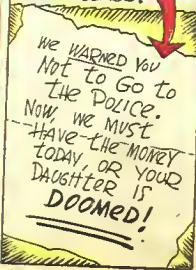


FROM THE
KIDNAPPERS!



THE MESSAGE!

WE WARNED YOU
NOT TO GO TO
THE POLICE.
NOW, WE MUST
HAVE THE MONEY
TODAY, OR YOUR
DAUGHTER IS
DOOMED!




THAT SETTLES IT! I
WILL PAY WHAT THEY
ASK I CAN'T RISK
MARIE'S LIFE!



1


AFTER GETTING THE MONEY FROM HIS BANK
THE MILLIONAIRE SPEEDS INTO THE COUNTRY

I HOPE I AM NOT
TOO LATE




3

THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE
THE LETTERS SAID TO
LEAVE THE
MONEY!



FLYING ABOVE THE SPOT
A PAIR OF KEEN EYES IN
AN AIRPLANE WATCHES!

GOOD... HE HAS
LEFT IT UNDER
THE OLD STONE
BRIDGE!




WESTON LEAVES AND IN
A FEW MOMENTS THE
PLANE LANDS IN A FIELD!

NOW TO
GET THE DOUGH




A MAN JUMPS OUT OF
THE PLANE....

HAH! A MILLION
DOLLARS! THE BOSS
SURE IS A SMART ONE!



IT'S HERE--NOW TO
GET BACK AND
REPORT!




THE PLANE ROARS OFF

THAT WAS
EASY!



BUT, UNKNOWN TO THE
PILOT--

WAITING IN A NEARBY
HIDING PLACE, THE
MASKED MARVEL ENTERED
THE PLANE WHEN IT LANDED.



AS THE PILOT TURNS AND SEES THE MASKED MARVEL, HE IS GRASPED IN A VISE-LIKE GRIP!

YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE ME SOME INFORMATION!



TELL ME WHERE THE KIDNAPPED GIRL IS HIDDEN!

NO... I CAN'T DO THAT... THE CHIEF WILL KILL ME!



QUICKLY, THE MASKED MARVEL OPENS THE COCKPIT AND HOLDS THE MAN IN THE AIR!

O.K. MAY BE YOU LIKE THIS BETTER!



BUT, THE KIDNAPPER CHANGES HIS MIND QUICKLY!

DON'T DROP ME! I'LL TELL!



BACK IN THE PLANE, HE TALKS!

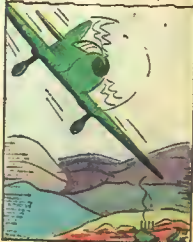
SHE'S IN AN OLD COAL MINE.....!



ALL RIGHT! WE'LL FLY THERE NOW....AND IF YOU AREN'T TELLING THE TRUTH, I'LL THROW YOU OUT!



HOURS LATER, THE PLANE WAS HIGH OVER THE COAL MINES NEAR SCRANTON, PA.



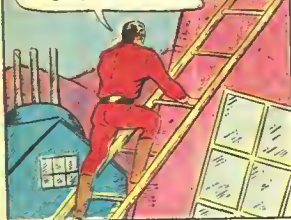
THE MASKED MARVEL LANDS THE PLANE
NEAR THE ABANDONED COAL MINE AND
AFTER SECURELY TYING THE KIDNAPPER
IN THE PLANE, HE SPEEDS AWAY.....

AT LEAST THEY WON'T HARM THE
GIRL BEFORE THEY FIND OUT IF
HE GOT THE MONEY...SO I
STILL HAVE TIME.....



HE EXPLORES THE MINE BUILDINGS.....

FUNNY....NOT A SIGN OF THEM
AROUND HERE.....



DEEP IN THE MINE, THE KIDNAPERS HAVE
ESTABLISHED THEIR HIDEOUT!

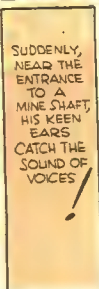
BUTCH SHOULD BE HERE SOON
WITH THE MONEY!



HAH....THESE FOOTPRINTS
SHOW THAT SOMEONE HAS
BEEN HERE RECENTLY....
THIS MUST BE THE
HIDEOUT!



SUDDENLY,
NEAR THE
ENTRANCE
TO A
MINE SHAFT,
HIS KEEN
EARS
CATCH THE
SOUND OF
VOICES!



THERE THEY ARE!
DOWN IN THE
MINE!



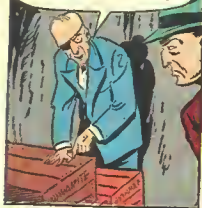
YEAH... WHAT'LL
WE DO WITH THE
GIRL, BOSS?



LEAVE HER TIED UP
DOWN HERE. NOBODY
WILL EVER FIND HER
AFTER WE HAVE THE
MILLION DOLLARS!



AND, TO MAKE SURE SHE NEVER GETS AWAY, WE'LL SET OFF THIS DYNAMITE WHEN WE LEAVE AND CLOSE THE TUNNEL!



'CHEE', BOSS... THAT'LL KEEP HER FROM EVER TELLIN' ANYONE WHO WE ARE, WON'T IT?



EXACTLY! NOW, LET'S GO UP AND WAIT FOR THE PLANE!



THE MASKED MARVEL IS DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF THE APPROACHING KIDNAPPERS!

...COMING THIS WAY!



I'LL LET THEM PASS... FOR NOW! I WANT TO LOOK AROUND HERE A BIT!



'SPIDER'... GO UP IN THE OLD BREAKER AND WATCH FOR THE PLANE!



O.K. BOSS!

UP IN THE TOP OF THE MINE BREAKER, THE CROOK SCANS THE COUNTRYSIDE...

WHEN HE GETS HERE WITH THE DOUGH, I'M GONNA SCRAM OUTA TH' COUNTRY WITH MY SHARE... WHAT'S THAT?



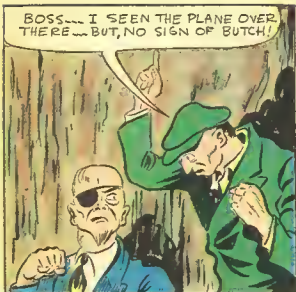
SOMETHING HAS CAUGHT THE CROOK'S ATTENTION! WHAT HAS HE SEEN.....

?

IT OUGHT TO BE THE ... THE BOSS OUGHT TO KNOW ABOUT THIS WONDER WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO BUTCH.?



BOSS... I SEEN THE PLANE OVER THERE... BUT, NO SIGN OF BUTCH!



WHY ISN'T HE HERE, THEN? GO OVER AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN FIND OUT!



THE MAN REACHES THE PLANE!

WHERE COULD HE HAVE GONE?



BUTCH! TIED UP IN THE PLANE!



WHAT HAPPENED? A MASKED MAN TIED ME UP!



LET'S GET BACK AND TELL THE CHIEF!

HE TOOK THE MONEY WITH HIM-----



BOSS... I FOUND BUTCH TIED UP IN THE PLANE! A MAN IN A RED MASK LEFT HIM THERE AND TOOK THE MONEY!

—THEN HE MUST BE IN THE MINE!



COME ON...WE'LL GO
BACK DOWN IN THE MINE!
-WE HAVE TO FIND
HIM!



DYNAMITE! READY TO
BLOW UP THE MINE!



THE MASKED MARVEL
CONTINUES HIS SEARCH
FOR THE GIRL JUST AS
THE GANG LEADER ARRIVES
AT THE DYNAMITE! 8

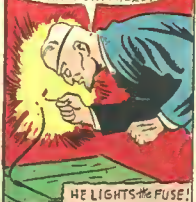


HIDDEN, HE SEES THE
MASKED MARVEL!

WHY...THAT'S THE MASKED
MARVEL...HE'S THE ONE
MAN I FEAR!



MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO
SET OFF THIS DYNAMITE.
IT WILL BLOCK THE
TUNNEL AND TRAP
HIM DOWN HERE!



HE LIGHTS THE FUSE!

HAH-HAH! THE GIRL
WILL HAVE COMPANY
TO KEEP HER FROM
HAVING TO DIE ALONE!



THE DYNAMITE IS EXPLODED! TONS OF ROCK HURL DOWN ON HIM!



THE ENTRANCE IS BLOCKED! I MUST FIND THE GIRL NOW!



THE MASKED MARVEL RACES THROUGH A LONG MINE PASSAGE!

SOON, THERE'LL BE NO AIR IN HERE FOR HER TO BREATHE!



THERE SHE IS!



QUICKLY HE FREES HER!

HURRY WITH ME!

WHAT WAS THAT BLAST?



THE CROOKS HURRY TO ESCAPE

THAT'LL HOLD HIM WHILE WE GET OUT OF HERE!



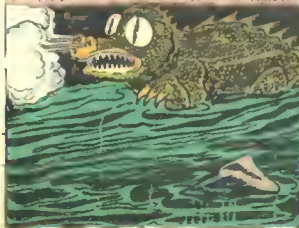
THE EXPLOSION RELEASED A SUBTERANEAN LAKE AT A HIGHER LEVEL AND WATER COMES RUSHING INTO THE MINE!

WATER! WE'RE TRAPPED!

GET ME OUT OF HERE!



CENTURIES AGO, PREHISTORIC MONSTERS ROAMED THIS REGION... ONE OF THESE, PRESERVED IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION, PLUNGES IN THE MINE WITH THE WATER!



HE CORNERS THE KIDNAPERS IN THE MINE!



THE MASKED MARVEL TOSSES THE DEBRIS IN THE BLOCKED MINE ASIDE!

I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF HERE IN A FEW MINUTES!

WHY YOU ARE LIFTING THOSE HUGE ROCKS!



HE CONFRONTS THE MONSTER!

SO...YOU WANT A FIGHT!



AS THE BEAST ATTACKS, THE MASKED MARVEL RIPS UP A SECTION OF STEEL RAIL....



AND, WITH HIS GREAT STRENGTH, SHOVES IT DOWN THE CREATURE'S THROAT!



HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOU TO CHEW ON!

WE CAN ESCAPE NOW!



ON THE SURFACE OF THE GROUND, HE GETS DYNAMITE AND THROWS IT IN THE TUNNEL!



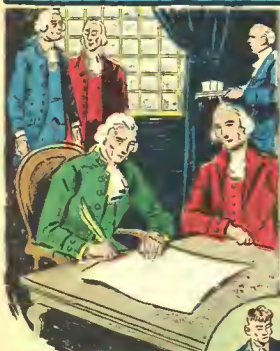
THE DYNAMITE EXPLODES, CLOSING THE MINE AND BURYING THE MONSTER AND KIDNAPERS!

NOW I'LL GET THE MONEY AND RETURN IT AND YOU TO YOUR FATHER!



THE END

STRANGER than FICTION!

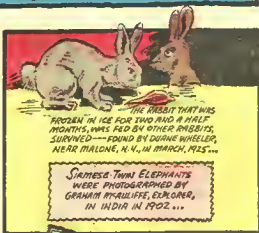


CONGRESS

ONCE MET IN AN ALE TAVERN !!
BALTIMORE, IN 1777

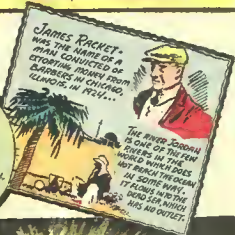


PATROUMAN
JOHN MULDER OF BROOKLYN, N.Y.,
DID NOT MAKE ONE ARREST
IN TWELVE YEARS—
UP TO JANUARY,
1936 !!



THE RABBIT THAT WAS
FROZEN IN ICE FOR TWO AND A HALF
MONTHS, WAS FED BY OTHER RABBITS,
SURVIVED—FOUND BY DUANE WHEELER,
NEAR MALONE, N. Y., IN MARCH, 1925...

JAMES TWIN ELEPHANTS
WERE PHOTOGRAPHED BY
GRAHAM AYRALIFFE, EXPLORER,
IN INDIA IN 1902...



JAMES RACKET—
WAS THE NAME OF A
STORTING THIEF FROM
ILINOIS, IN 1924...

THE RIVER JORDAN
IS ONE OF THE FEW
RIVERS IN THE
WORLD WHICH DOES
NOT RUN TO THE OCEAN
IN SOME WAY,
IT FLOWS INTO THE
RED SEA WHICH
HAS NO OUTLET.

SYBIL CORWIN—
ENGLISH ACTRESS—
DID NOT MISS A
PERFORMANCE
ANY WEEK-DAY
FOR 32 YEARS
— 1902-35...

AN ENTIRE SET
OF SPOONS, KNIVES
AND FORKS USED
BY THE JAMES
JAMISON FAMILY OF
JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
IS MADE OF THE
BONES OF MEMBERS
OF THE FAMILY KILLED
IN THE CIVIL WAR.

CARLETON CROSS,
POSTMAN OF
ANGELINE, TEXAS,
RUNS 22 MILES
A DAY IN THE
COURSE OF
CARRYING OUT
HIS DUTIES...



PRESIDENT
THEODORE
ROOSEVELT WAS A
MEMBER OF MORE
THAN 25,000
CLUBS AND
SOCIETIES—AND
COULD IDENTIFY
ALL OF THEM...

Mr. Wheeler found the rabbit just before the first Spring thaw. As he approached, half a dozen other rabbits accompanied him. They had apparently just been eating. Bits of food lying about attracted to the core they had taken of their unfortunate friend.

The Continental Congress was often forced to fear capture or destruction at the hands of the British. Consequently the body sought out meeting places which would not be discovered. The ale-house idea worked beautifully.

DEAN DENTON

scientific detective

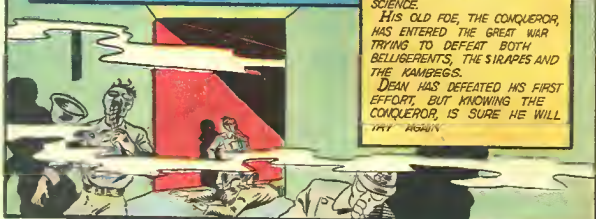
THE CASE OF THE
CHASTLY GAS

BY
HARRY FRANCIS CAMPBELL

DEAN, AMERICA'S FOREMOST VENTRILOQUIST, HAS LEFT SCREEN, STAGE, AND RADIO TO HELP OTHERS SOLVE THEIR PROBLEMS THROUGH SCIENCE.

HIS OLD Foe, THE CONQUEROR, HAS ENTERED THE GREAT WAR TRYING TO DEFEAT BOTH BELLIGERENTS, THE SIRAPES AND THE KAMBEGGS.

DEAN HAS DEFEATED HIS FIRST EFFORT, BUT KNOWING THE CONQUEROR, IS SURE HE WILL TRY AGAIN.



NOW THAT YOU 'AVE SO MAGNIFICENTLY DISPOSED OF THE CONQUEROR, MR. DENTON...

DISPOSED OF HIM! YOU DON'T KNOW THAT BIRD, GENERAL!



HEADQUARTERS, GENERALISSIMO, SIRAPE FORCES

PARDON GENERAL! FROM THE FRONT LINE COMES A REPORT GAS IN ONE SECTOR AND OUR TROOPS DEAD TO THE LAST MAN!

OH OH! THE CONQUEROR I'LL BET!



AN ATTACK SO SUDDEN THAT THEY COULD NOT PUT ON MASKS? IMPOSSIBLE!

BUT NO, GENERAL! THEY ALL WORE MASKS!

I WANT TO TAKE AN AIR SAMPLE!



NOW TO GET THIS TO A GOOD LAB!



LATER, IN THE GASED SECTOR

NO WONDER NO MASK
WOULD STOP THAT GAS! IT'S
A FORM OF GREENITE!

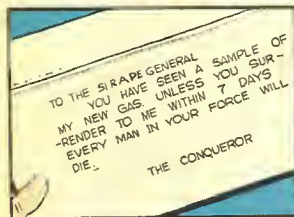


*GREENITE IS A
GAS NO NORMAL
MASK WILL ABSORB
BEING A TRUE GAS,
AND NOT A
VAPORIZED
LIQUID. IT IS
MADE OF
THREE HARMLESS
CHEMICALS [REDACTED], AND
[REDACTED] NAMES DELETED
BY [REDACTED] EDITOR.

THIS IS BAD GENERAL
NO MASK WILL STOP
GREENITE!



BAD, ?!
READ THIS
RADIOGRAM!



TO THE SIRAPE GENERAL
YOU HAVE SEEN A SAMPLE OF
MY NEW GAS. UNLESS YOU SUR-
RENDER TO ME WITHIN 7 DAYS
EVERY MAN IN YOUR FORCE WILL
DIE.

THE CONQUEROR

I TELL YOU, THIS IS NO TRICK OF THE
SIRAPES! THIS CONQUEROR TO THEM IS
A DANGER ALSO.



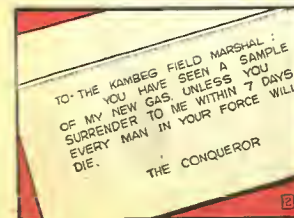
LET US THE
SECTOR SEE.

MEANWHILE, AT THE ENEMY'S G.H.Q.

IT IS IN THERE, MARSHAL



LATER-A SECTOR OF THEIR FRONT LINE



TO THE KAMBEG FIELD MARSHAL:
YOU HAVE SEEN A SAMPLE
OF MY NEW GAS. UNLESS YOU
SURRENDER TO ME WITHIN 7 DAYS,
EVERY MAN IN YOUR FORCE WILL
DIE.

THE CONQUEROR

WHAT THE-DEAD, ALL DEAD IN
THEIR GAS MASKS - DEAD!



A RADIOGRAM,
SIR MARSHAL!

7 DAYS TO AGREE EH? THAT'S NO GESTURE OF KINDNESS. THE CONQUEROR HAS SOME REASON FOR WAITING~PROBABLY NEEDS TIME TO MAKE MORE GREENITE!



BACK AT THE ADDIE HEADQUARTERS.

I HAVE A PLAN, BUT IT WILL TAKE THE KAMBEG'S HELP SEE IF YOU CAN ARRANGE A MEETING WITH THE ENEMY'S GENERAL STAFF

WHAT CAN WE LOSE?

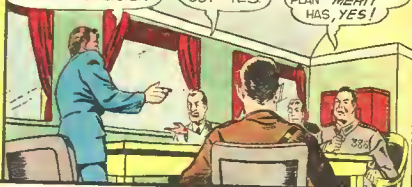


ACCORDINGLY, ONE DAY LATER, IN A RAILROAD CAR ON THE SIRAPE~KAMBEG FRONTIER, THERE IS THE ODDEST MEETING IN WORLD HISTORY..... TWO ENEMY NATIONS PLANNING TO WORK TOGETHER TO MEET A COMMON MENACE. DEAN DENTON HAS JUST PRESENTED HIS DARING PLAY TO REACH THE CONQUEROR'S CAVERN HEADQUARTERS.

GENTLEMEN WHAT IS YOUR DECISION?

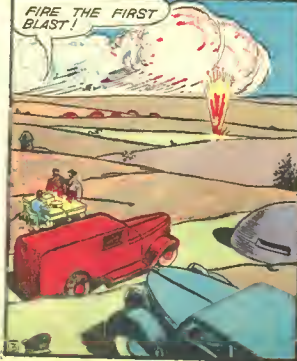
BUT YES.

MR. DENTON'S PLAN MERIT HAS, YES!



THE NEXT DAY, IN "NO MAN'S LAND," BETWEEN THE TWO FROYT LINES, SIRAPES AND KAMBEGS ASSIST DEAN IN PLACING A SEISMOGRAPH AND ELECTRIC "EARS"

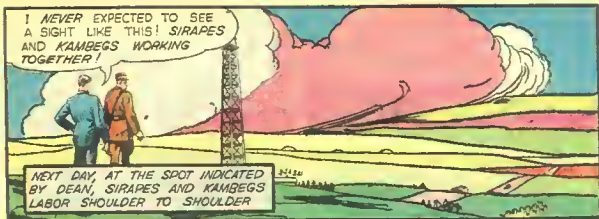
FIRE THE FIRST BLAST!



THE CAVE IS 200 FEET DOWN, A MILE AND A HALF, EAST NORTH EAST FROM HERE. WE'LL START DRILLING THERE



EDITOR'S NOTE: THE SYSTEM DEAN USED IS SIMILAR TO THE ARTIFICIAL EARTH~QUAKE METHOD OF FINDING OIL.



I NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE A SIGHT LIKE THIS! SIRAPES AND KAMBEKS WORKING TOGETHER!

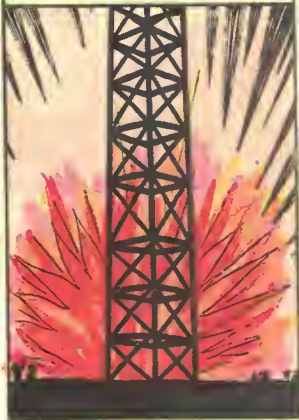
NEXT DAY, AT THE SPOT INDICATED BY DEAN, SIRAPES AND KAMBEKS LABOR SHOULDER TO SHOULDER

GREAT DRILLS, DRIVING AT AN ANGLE, SO THAT THE BLAST WILL NOT WRECK THE DERRICK, THUD STEADILY TOWARD THE CONQUEROR'S HIDDEN CAVERN RETREAT.



100 FEET DOWN? FIRE THE T.N.T. BLAST!

A TON OF T.N.T. EXPLODES



WHAT SHALL WE DO! THIS RADIOGRAM FROM THE CONQUEROR THREATENS IMMEDIATE ATTACK UNLESS THIS DRILLING CEASES!

THERE MUST BE SOME OTHER WAY IN

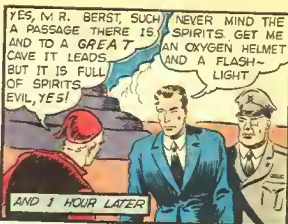
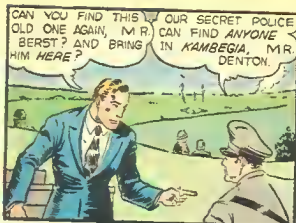
BUT, I'LL HAVE TO GET INTO THAT CAVE FAST!

FROM AN OLD MAN, RUMORS I HEARD, OF A PASSAGE INTO THE CAVE, SIR!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER





HERE'S THE CAVE, NOW TO FIND
THOSE GREENITE GAS
CONTAINERS



AH— THEY CAN'T BE GUARDING THAT
PASSAGE FOR NOTHING!



AFTER A FRANTIC SEARCH

THIS'LL KEEP YOU
QUIET!



THERE'S THE GAS! I'LL HAVE TO GAMBLE
THAT THE CONQUEROR
HAS NO MASK TO
STOP IT



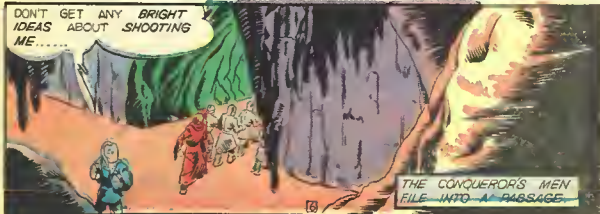
WITH A
CONTAINER
OF THE
DEADLY
GAS UNDER
EACH ARM,
DEAN GOES
TO THE
GREAT CAVE
WHERE THE
CONQUEROR'S
CREW IS
GATHERED!



YOU KNOW WHAT'S IN THESE
TANKS! NOW, LEAD THE
WAY OUT OF THIS TRAP
OR I'LL BE THE
ONLY MAN ALIVE
HERE IN FIVE
MINUTES!

DENTON, YOU
DEVIL!

DON'T GET ANY BRIGHT
IDEAS ABOUT SHOOTING
ME.....



THE CONQUEROR'S MEN
FILE INTO A PASSAGE

BECAUSE I WOULD DROP
THESE CONTAINERS, AND
ZOWIE



BUT UNSEEN BY DEAN, THE CONQUEROR
SNEAKS INTO A SIDE PASSAGE.....

MARCH OVER THAT WAY!



ONCE MORE IN THE OPEN AIR.....

THE KAMBEGGS AND SIRAPES WILL
BE GLAD TO SEE YOU
BIRDS.



AH, MR.
DENTON, A
MIRACLE!

MR. DENTON! WE
DID NOT BELIEVE
IT WAS POSSIBLE!



CAREFUL WITH THAT GREENITE!
YOU'D BETTER DUMP IT IN
THE ATLANTIC A
THOUSAND MILES
AT SEA!

YES, MR.
DENTON!

TOO BAD THE CONQUER-
ESCAPED BUT HE'S
HARMLESS FOR A WHILE!

OUR
GRATITUDE
IS YOURS
SIR!

THE NEXT DAY

NEXT DAY DEAN BOARDS A CITY BOUND PLANE

AND AS DEAN LOOKS TOWARD THE
TWO... ACTIVE FRONT LINES .

AND I THOUGHT
WE HAD ENDED
A WAR!

OH, OH!

DEAN
DAVIDSON

CAN YOU BEAT THAT
ABSALOM? YESTERDAY
THEY WERE WORKING
TOGETHER . NOW
THEY'RE FIGHTING
AGAIN!

MESBEE IT'S
LAK RAZOR
CUTTIN'! SOME
FOLKS JOYS IT!

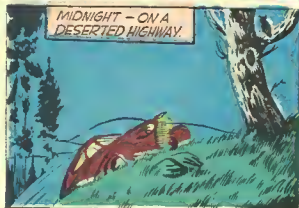


THE EYE. DEADLY SCOURGE OF THE UNDERWORLD - LAUGHING AT TIME AND SPACE. - FERRETING OUT CRIMINALS AND CRIMINAL RACKETS IS THE EYE'S CRUSADE IN THE MODERN WORLD OF TODAY.



by Mark Schneider

JACK BARRISTER.
Young Attorney



MIDNIGHT - ON A DESERTED HIGHWAY.



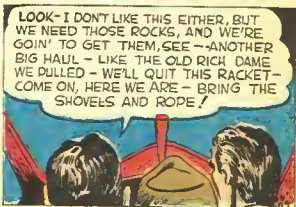
AIN'T DAT MOON PRETTY BRIGHT TO BE ROBBIN' GRAVES BY, BOSS?

YEA! YOU'RE RIGHT, MIKE, I GOT THE JITTERS MYSELF!

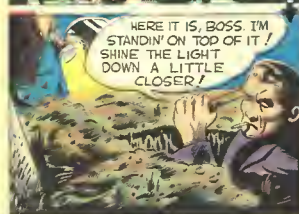


MAYBE WE SHOULD LAY LOW - WE'VE PULLED LOTS OF THESE GRAVE JOBS LATELY!

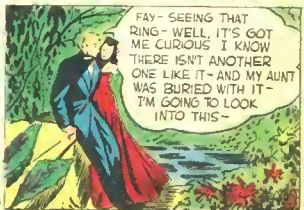
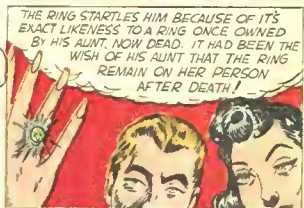
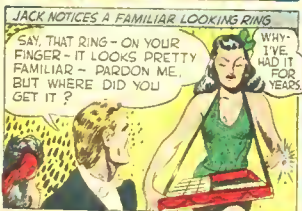
AW, SHUT UP! YUH WHIMPERING YELLOW BELLIES, WE'VE GOT TO PULL THIS ONE TOO!



LOOK - I DON'T LIKE THIS EITHER, BUT WE NEED THOSE ROCKS, AND WE'RE GOIN' TO GET THEM, SEE - ANOTHER BIG HAUL - LIKE THE OLD RICH DAME WE PULLED - WE'LL QUIT THIS RACKET - COME ON, HERE WE ARE - BRING THE SHOVELS AND ROPE!



MEANWHILE AT A FASHIONABLE NIGHT CLUB - JACK BARRISTER, YOUNG ATTORNEY AT LAW - SITS WITH HIS LOVELY WIFE, FAY. LITTLE DO THEY REALIZE THE FORTH-COMING EVENTS!



THEY LEAVE THE CLUB—



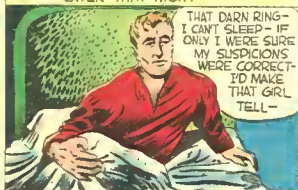
YOU WORRY TOO MUCH, JACK— THERE COULD BE SIMILAR RINGS, YOU KNOW— IT WAS UNUSUAL THOUGH!

DRIVING HOME—

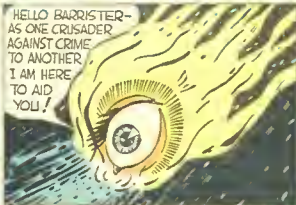


HAS THE BIG MASTER MIND A SCHEME?

LATER THAT NIGHT—



THAT DARN RING— I CAN'T SLEEP— IF ONLY I WERE SURE MY SUSPICIONS WERE CORRECT— I'D MAKE THAT GIRL TELL—



HELLO BARRISTER— AS ONE CRUSADER AGAINST CRIME TO ANOTHER, I AM HERE TO AID YOU!



YOUR SUSPICIONS ARE CORRECT— GO QUESTION THAT CIGARETTE GIRL. I'LL BE BACK!



JACK BARRISTER— I DON'T BELIEVE THAT SILLY STORY ABOUT THE EYE. YOU JUST WANT TO SEE THAT GIRL AGAIN— IF YOU LEAVE YOU NEEDN'T COME BACK!

I HAVE WORK TO DO— IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL— OKAY!

AWAY TO THE CLUB IN SPITE OF
HIS WIFE'S THREAT!

IMAGINE HER ACTING THAT
WAY OVER THAT GIRL - I CAN'T
HELP IT - I'M SEEING THIS
MYSTERY THROUGH!



REACHING THE CLUB, HE SETS OUT TO
FIND THE CIGARETTE GIRL



HERE I AM AGAIN - THAT RING YOU
HAVE INTERESTS ME A LOT / I WISH
YOU WOULD GIVE ME SOME DETAILS -
WHERE TO BUY ONE -

OH! - I -
WELL, YOU
SEE -



PLEASE DON'T MAKE THINGS
DIFFICULT FOR ME - TELL
ME NOW - WHERE
DID YOU
GET IT!

I WON'T
TELL
ANYTHING!

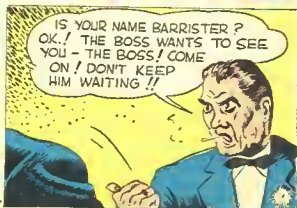


SHE KNOWS PLENTY MORE
THAN SHE'S LETTING
ON! IT'S UP TO ME TO
START INVESTIGATING
FIRST - THE
CEMETERY!



HE MUST BE WISE!
IT'S GOOD I DIDN'T SAY
ANYTHING! OH! HERE
COMES RIGONIE -
HE LOOKS FURIOUS!





ENTERING THE BOSS'S CHAMBERS, JACK CONFRONTS RIGONIE, HEARTLESS LEADER OF THE UNDERWORLD!

BARRISTER, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR MISSION IS HERE TONIGHT. ANYWAY, STAY OUT OF HERE — YOU CAN'T GET ANYTHING ON ME. SO STOP TRYING TO BE THE FAIR HAired BOY!

WHY YOU CHEAP TWO-BIT HOT SHOT! I'LL MAKE YOU EAT THOSE WORDS, RIGONIE, I HAVE PLENTY ON YOU! WHEN I CAN COLLECT ENOUGH EVIDENCE, YOU'LL GET YOURS!

SHUT UP—
SMART GUY!

RIGONIE DOESN'T STOP THERE — HE THREATENS JACK, THEN IT STARTS —

LOOK OUT, BOSS! I'LL KEEP HIS NOSE OUT OF TROUBLE FOR GOOD!

THIS IS ONE TIME WHEN THAT CHARM OF YOURS AIN'T GOIN' TO WORK!

NOW YOU JOIN YOUR BOSS!

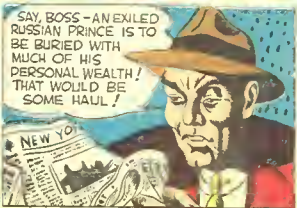
THAT'LL HOLD YOU, RIGONIE, 'TILL LATER ON!

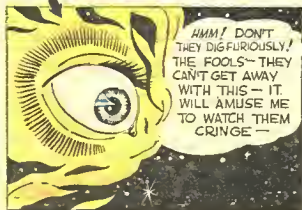
COPPER!
I'LL MOIDER YUH!

SMASHING BOTH THE GANGSTERS, JACK MAKES HIS DEPARTURE VIA THE WINDOW!

RIGONIE! I'LL SEE YOU LATER! I'M GUNNING FOR YOU! NOW I HAVE ANOTHER JOB TO DO!

HE LEAVES RIGONIE'S PLACE — SPEEDS TO THE CEMETERY TO VIEW HIS AUNT'S GRAVE!





SUDDENLY A FILMY WHITE FIGURE APPEARS AND SPEAKS IN A HOLLOW VOICE!

EVIL ONES - YOUR DOOM IS CERTAIN - I HAVE COME TO TAKE YOU WITH ME! NEVER AGAIN WILL YOU LIVE OFF THE LIVES OF OTHERS, CONFESS, DOOMED ONES, YOUR EVIL PAST! THERE IS NOT MUCH TIME... **SPEAK!**



I'LL TELL, GHOST! WE PULLED ALL THOSE GRAVE JOBS! I DIDN'T WANT TO! - PLEASE SPARE ME - I'LL GO STRAIGHT!

I DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS! IT'S ALL A FAKE - SAY YOUR PRAYERS, SMART GUY!



THE SHOT MISSES JACK - BUT THEN -

OKAY, BARRISTER, WE'LL TAKE THOSE RATS - GIVE IT TO THEM, BOYS!



THE LAW CLOSES IN - SO DOES THE GHOST, ALIAS JACK BARRISTER!



UH!



OKAY, COPPER - I QUIT! DON'T SHOOT - I GIVE UP!

SO YOU'RE THE ONES WHO ROBBED MY AUNT'S GRAVE. THIS IS THE LAST JOB YOU'LL EVER DO. - ALL RIGHT, FELLOWS, HERE'S YOUR MEN!



THE LAST REMAINING MOBSTER IS TAKEN BY THE POLICE. JACK STANDS ALONE IN THE GRAVE YARD - JUST THEN THE EYE APPEARS -

Phil Schneider

BRAVO, BARRISTER - THAT'S THE WAY TO HANDLE THOSE RATS! SHOW NO MERCY - THEY NEVER DO - AH! I SEE YOU ARE THINKING OF SOMETHING ELSE!

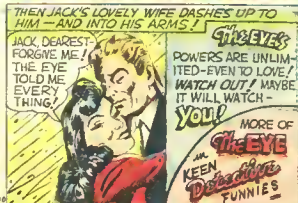
The EYE NEVER FAILS!



THEN JACK'S LOVELY WIFE DASHES UP TO HIM - AND INTO HIS ARMS!

JACK, DEAREST - FORGIVE ME! THE EYE TOLD ME EVERY THING!

THE EYE
POWERS ARE UNLIMITED - EVEN TO LOVE! WATCH OUT! MAYBE IT WILL WATCH - **YOU!**



MORE OF **The EYE**
AND KEEN **Detective** FUNNIES

HOW to be an Amateur G-MAN!

by FRED WOOD..

LESSON NUMBER TEN.

THESE LESSONS IN CRIME-DETECTION ARE DESIGNED TO ACQUAINT YOU WITH FACTS ABOUT CRIME AND WAYS TO COMBAT IT!



OUT OF 35,000 CRIMINALS ARRESTED BY THE F.B.I. DURING THE LAST FEW YEARS ONLY 18 WERE KILLED!! (IN EACH CASE IT WAS IN SELF-DEFENSE)

THE G-MEN ARE OFTEN ACCUSED OF BEING TOO QUICK ON THE TRIGGER—HOWEVER THEIR RECORD PROVES JUST THE OPPOSITE!!



J. EDGAR HOOVER CHIEF OF THE G-MEN..

"THE LAW FIGHTS CRIME SCIENTIFICALLY AND SUCCESSFULLY!—CRIME DOESN'T PAY!"

— J EDGAR HOOVER

AT LAST!!—WE'VE INVENTED THE PERFECT CODE SYSTEM!! USE IT TO SEND YOUR FRIENDS SECRET MESSAGES!!

THIS IS THE CODE MESSAGE!

TAKE YOUR MESSAGE AND SPLIT IT INTO TWO PARTS—WRITE EACH ON A DIFFERENT PIECE OF PAPER—

WRITE EVERY 2ND LETTER ON THE OTHER PAPER—

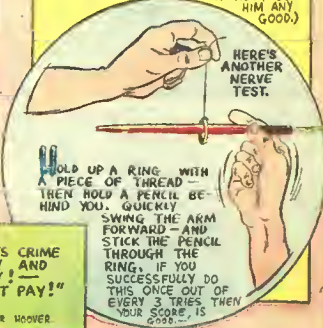
EXAMPLE:—THE WORD "MESSAGE" WOULD BE WRITTEN LIKE THIS—

MSAE.	ESG.
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AND "THIS IS THE CODE MESSAGE" WOULD BE WRITTEN LIKE THIS!



EACH SHEET OF PAPER MUST BE SENT SEPARATELY—(IF A SPY, ENEMY, OR STRANGER GETS ONE OF THE SHEETS IT WON'T DO HIM ANY GOOD.)



HERE'S ANOTHER NERVE TEST.

HOLD UP A RING WITH A PIECE OF THREAD—THEN HOLD A PENCIL BEHIND YOU. QUICKLY

SWING THE ARM FORWARD—AND STICK THE PENCIL THROUGH THE RING. IF YOU SUCCESSFULLY DO THIS ONCE OUT OF EVERY 3 TRIES THEN YOUR SCORE IS GOOD...

EVERY MONTH
WE GIVE YOU
A GLIMPSE
INTO THE
HEADQUARTERS
OF THE
F.B.I. (FEDERAL
BUREAU OF
INVESTIGATION)

TODAY WE
SHOW YOU
HOW THE
G-MEN
SOLVE CRIMES
BY MAIL!

TWO MURDERS
WERE COMMITTED
IN A SMALL
TOWN OUT IN
OKLAHOMA.

THEY'VE SOME HOMER'S
PAW PRINTS - AH AIMS TA
FIND OUT WHO OWNS THEM!!
-RECON' I'LL TAKE EVERY-
BODY'S FINGERPRINTS THEY
LIVE IN THIS TOWN-AN'
SEND EM TO THE FBI.

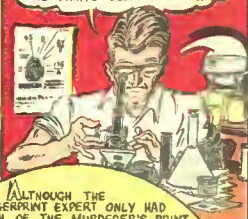


THE SHERIFF
NEATLY ROLLED THE
MURDER WEAPON IN
A CLOTH - BUT THIS
DESTROYED THE
PRINTS - THE CLOTH
RUBBED THEM OFF

**POROSCOPY (THE
STUDY OF SWEAT
PORES) HAD TO
BE MADE USE OF!**



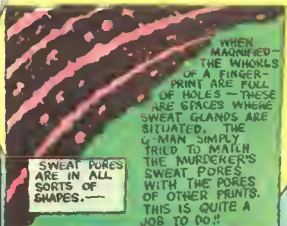
PHIEW! - WHAT A JOB! - I'VE
SPENT TWO WEEKS LOOKING OVER
THESE HUNDREDS OF PRINTS - I'VE
DISCOVERED THAT NO ONE IN TOWN
COMMITTED THE CRIME BECAUSE
THE PRINTS DON'T MATCH!!



THE G-MEN
AT THE F.B.I.
LABORATORY IN
WASHINGTON
SPRAYED THE
KNIFE WITH
ALUMINUM
POWDER - AND
FOUND ONLY
ONE ONE-THOU-
SANDTH OF A
PRINT LEFT.



**ALTHOUGH THE
FINGERPRINT EXPERT ONLY HAD
1/1000TH OF THE MURDERER'S PRINT
HE WAS ABLE TO IDENTIFY IT -
HERE'S WHY:**



WANTED!!!



\$5,000.00 REWARD!
DEAD OR ALIVE !!



**SWEAT PORES
ARE IN ALL
SORTS OF
SHAPES.**

WHEN
MAGNIFIED -
THE WHORLS
OF A FINGER-
PRINT ARE FULL
OF HOLES - THESE
ARE SPACES WHERE
SWEAT GLANDS ARE
SITUATED. THE
G-MAN SIMPLY
TRIED TO MATCH
THE MURDERER'S
SWEAT PORES
WITH THE PORES
OF OTHER PRINTS.
THIS IS QUITE A
JOB TO DO!!

**AFTER LOOK-
ING INTO THEIR
OWN FILES
THEY FOUND
THAT THE
PRINTS BE-
LONGED TO
A NOTORIOUS
CRIMINAL
WHO PASSED
THROUGH THE
TOWN.**

The GAMBLERS and the GAUCHOS

BY CHAS. PEARSON



THE KINGSLEYS ARE AMERICANS WHO HAVE A RANCH IN ARGENTINA... TED KINGSLEY AND HIS SISTER ARE IN BUENOS AIRES

I THINK IT WOULD BE A GREAT IDEA TO HAVE A BIG PARTY AT THE RANCHO BEFORE THE ROUNDUP STARTS!



YES, AND THIS MAGICIAN, WHO DOES CARD TRICKS SO WELL... LET'S TAKE HIM OUT TO ENTERTAIN THE GUESTS...



I CAN HARDLY WAIT... I'M SURE EVERYONE WILL HAVE A GRAND TIME...



SO EARLY NEXT MORNING A CHARTERED PLANE IS CARRYING THEM OUT TO THE RANCHO



AH, MI AMIGO, I AM SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU BUT I HAVE FOR YOU BAD NEWS!



THE RANCHO FOREMAN GREETES THEM

THE GAUCHOS HAVE GONE ON STRIKE... THEY LOST ALL THEIR MONEY TO GAMBLERS IN TOWN AND WISH TO BE PAID IN ADVANCE FOR THE ROUNDUP!

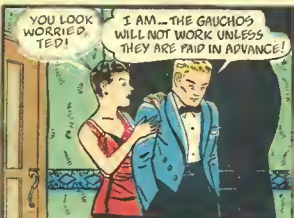


TED'S
SISTER
READYES
HERSELF
FOR
THE
PARTY



YOU LOOK
WORRIED,
TED!

I AM... THE GAUCHOS
WILL NOT WORK UNLESS
THEY ARE PAID IN ADVANCE!



WELL THEN WE'LL SIMPLY HAVE TO PAY THEM..
IF THE ROUNDUP DOESN'T START TOMORROW
WE'LL BE RUINED...WE'LL HAVE THEM TO
THE PARTY, TOO...



THE GUESTS BEGIN TO ARRIVE



WHEN TED INTRODUCES THE MAGICIAN...



EVERYONE IS HAVING A GOOD TIME...



WHO
ASTOUNDS
THEM
WITH
HIS
TRICKS

YOU SEE? NO MATTER HOW
YOU SHUFFLE I ALWAYS GET
THE FOUR ACES...

IT EES JUS THE WAY THE
GAMBLERS PLAY...

YES, LET'S MAKE
HEEM SHOW US HOW
EET EES DONE!



THE GAUCHOS DISCUSS HIM



TED PAYS THE GAUCHOS AFTER THE PARTY



THE GAUCHOS WAIT OUTSIDE FOR THE MAGICIAN



SO THE MAGICIAN DISGUISED AS A GAUCHO GOES TO TOWN WITH THEM



THE MAGICIAN GETS INTO ONE OF THE CROOKED CARD GAMES



WE'VE BEEN TRICKED, CARLOS BUT I WEEEL SHOW YOU HOW TO FLEEX THESE GAUCHOS!

STEAK 'EM UP, YOU COW NURSES...
PEDRO ALWAYS WEEN...ONE WAY
OR ANOTHER!



CARLOS! JAIME! TAKE
THEIR MONEY!



NOW FOR THE PERFECT
GETAWAY!



PEDRO AND HIS MEN DASH OFF INTO THE NIGHT

LOOKS LIKE FUNNY BUSINESS
AT THE CASINO

TED
KINGSLEY
COMES
INTO
TOWN
ON A
LATE
VISIT

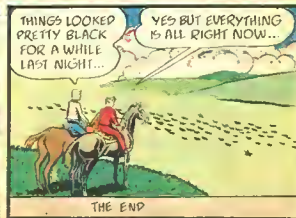
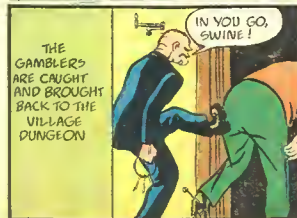
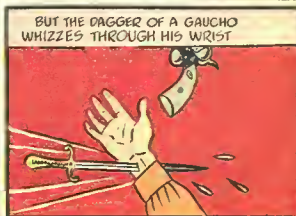
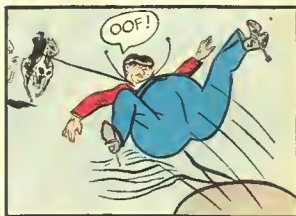


WE'VE BEEN ROBBED...THEY TOOK
OUR GUNS...



WELL, AFTER THEM. GUNS
OR NOT...

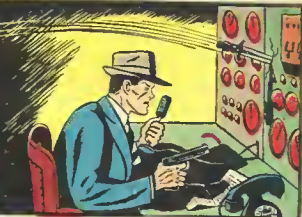




SPARK O'LEARY

RADIO NEWSHAWK

BY CHAS PEARSON



SPARK
O'LEARY
IS
WALKING
TO THE
STUDIO
WITH MISS
ORR, ONE
OF THE
PROGRAM
DIRECTORS

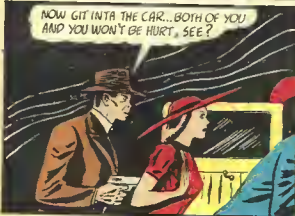
THERE'S O'LEARY NOW...LET'S GO!



STICK 'EM UP BUB, AND NO NOISE EITHER



NOW GIT INTO THE CAR...BOTH OF YOU
AND YOU WON'T BE HURT, SEE?



SPARK AND MISS ORR ARE DRIVEN OFF TO AN
OLD FARMHOUSE IN A DESOLATE STRIP OF COUNTRY

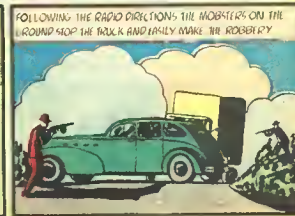
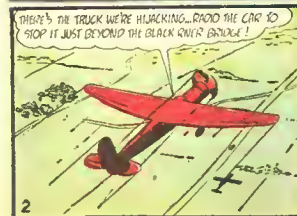


I SUPPOSE YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY YOU'VE BEEN KID-
NAPPED...WELL IT'S THIS WAY...I HAVE A NICE RACKET HERE...
WE ROB PEOPLE, WE HIJACK TRUCKS AND OCCASION-
ALLY WE MURDER PEOPLE...WE'RE VERY SUCCESSFUL!



-BUT I THINK WE'D BE MORE SUCCESSFUL AND SAFER
IF WE HAD A GOOD RADIO OPERATOR TO WORK WITH
US AND YOU'RE DRAFTED FOR THE JOB...HEH HEH!





BACK AT THE HIDEOUT

EVERYTHING WENT OFF PERFECT, BOSS... THIS O'LEARY IS A HANDY LITTLE FELLOW, HAW HAW!



O.K. PUT HIM BACK IN HIS CELL BUT FIRST SHOW HIM THE TORTURE CHAMBERS AGAIN SO HE'LL SEE WHAT THE SKIRT GETS IF HE CHANGES HIS MIND?! HEH, HEH...



THE NEXT DAY THE PLANE GOES UP AGAIN

THERE'S TODAY'S GAME... THAT TRAIN... RADIO THE CAR TO BE UP AT LONELY MEADOWS!



THAT'S ONE RADIO MESSAGE I DIDN'T MIND BECAUSE I DON'T SEE HOW YOU CAN STOP A TRAIN AND IF YOU DO WHAT CAN YOU GET OFF IT?



RADIO, THAT'S BEING SENT TO THE MUNICIPAL HOSPITAL AND WE'LL STOP THE TRAIN WITH A BOMB, HAW HAW!

YOU CONTEMPTIBLE FLEEDS!



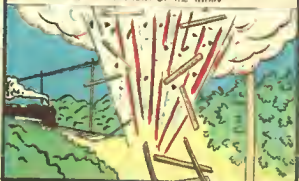
I'LL STOP YOU RIGHT NOW!



THE PILOT'S WRENCH HITS SPARK KNOCKING HIM COLD



THE MOBSTERS GO AHEAD WITH THEIR PLAN AND BLOW UP THE RAILS IN FRONT OF THE TRAIN



THE DERAILED TRAIN IS EASILY ROBBED OF ITS PRECIOUS CARGO



THE
MOBSTERS
ON THE
GROUND
MAKE THEIR
ESCAPE WHEN
THE PLANE
BLOWS UP
A BRIDGE
AFTER THEM
PREVENTING
THE POLICE
FROM
FOLLOWING



BACK AT THE HIDEOUT AGAIN

WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH
O'LEARY?

HE STARTED TO FIGHT WITH SKIMMER
AND I CONKED HIM...IF HE WASN'T SO
VALUABLE I'D HAVE KILLED HIM!



SPARK COMES TO IN HIS CELL

I'D BE A COWARD IF I LET THEM DO ANYTHING LIKE
THAT AGAIN...NEXT TIME UP I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A
BREAK AND BRING THESE HEELS TO JUSTICE!



IN THE MEANTIME THE POLICE HAVE ENLISTED THE AID OF
THE ARMY TO BRING THE CRIMINAL PLANE DOWN

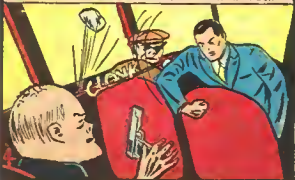
CAPTAIN NEARY WE'RE GIVING YOU THE FASTEST PLANE
AT THE AIRPORT...IT'S YOUR JOB TO FIND THIS GANG
PLANE AND DOWN IT!



BACK AT THE GANG HIDEOUT SPARK PICKS UP A ROCK AND
PUTS IT INTO HIS POCKET BEFORE BOARDING THE PLANE



SHORTLY AFTER THEY'RE UP HE WHIRLS WITH TERRIFIC SPEED
AND HITS SKIMMER BETWEEN THE EYES WITH THE ROCK



SKIMMER UNCONSCIOUS! I'M NOT STAYING IN THE
PLANE WITH SPARK O'LEARY!



THE PILOT'S GONE—I'D BETTER STRAIGHTEN THE SHIP OUT BEFORE IT CRASHES!



NOW I'LL LAND SOMEPLACE AND RADIO THE POLICE!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT CAPTAIN NEARY, CRUISING HIGH, SEES THE PLANE

THERE'S THE PLANE I'M LOOKING FOR...WELL IT'S ABOUT TO PLAY HOST TO A LOT OF MACHINE GUN BULLETS!

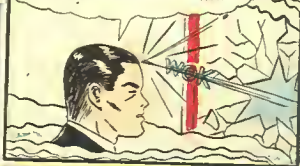


BULLETS! I'M BEING ATTACKED...IF I ONLY HAD TIME TO SIGNAL HIM!

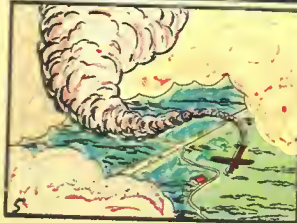


AS SPARK GOES TO THE DOOR A BULLET RICOCHETS OFF A STRUT, HITS HIM IN THE HEAD AND STUNS HIM

THE PLANE'S ON FIRE I'LL HAVE TO USE MY PARA—



THE FLAMING PLANE LANDS IN A TREE NEAR A SAWMILL...IT RIPS OPEN AND SPARK IS THROWN INTO A PILE OF SAWDUST



THE MILL WORKERS TAKE SPARK TO A HOSPITAL
WHERE HE REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS

LOOK I'VE GOT TO GET TO GANG HEADQUARTERS BEFORE
THEY FIND I'VE ESCAPED SO I CAN PROTECT MISS ORR...
TAKE ME TO THE POLICE AND HURRY!



WE'VE TELEPHONED AHEAD...THEY'LL
BE WAITING FOR YOU, SPARK!



WE'RE READY, SPARK...HOP IN AND WE'RE OFF!



WHILE WE'RE TRAVELLING I'LL RADIO THE OTHER CARS...
CHIEF...CALLING ALL CARS...CALLING ALL CARS...
CONVERGE ON OLD FARMHOUSE ON ALDER RIDGE ROAD!



AFTER A SHORT BATTLE THE SURPRISED GANGSTERS SURRENDER

STOP SHOOTING! CHIEF- THE HEAD OF THE RACKET
WE GIVE UP! AND THE GIRL ARE MISSING!



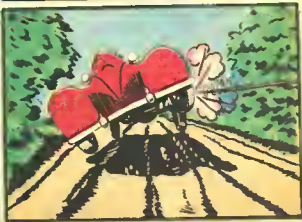
JUST THEN THE DOORS OF A BARN ARE RIPPED OFF AS
THE HEAD'S HIGH POWERED CAR RUSHES OUT

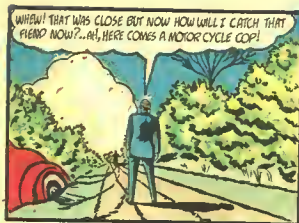
THERE GOES THE HEAD...HE'S GOT THE
GIRL... I'LL FOLLOW HIM!



I'M
GRINNING!

LOOK BARE, WATCH ME PUT A BULLET
THROUGH THE TIRE OF YOUR WOULD-BE
RESCUER, HEH HEH!

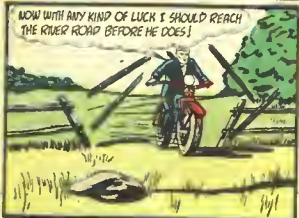




WHHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE BUT NOW HOW WILL I CATCH THAT FLEND NOW?...AH, HERE COMES A MOTOR CYCLE COP!



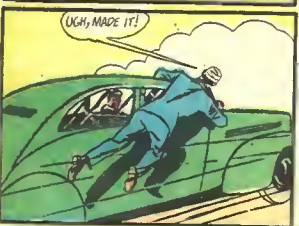
THE ONLY WAY TO CAPTURE THAT DEVIL IS TO GO CROSS COUNTRY AND CUT HIM OFF...LET ME HAVE YOUR MACHINE...I CAN DO IT!



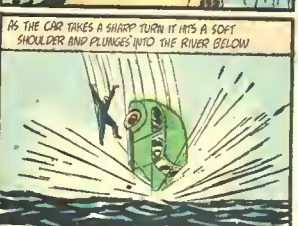
NOW WITH ANY KIND OF LUCK I SHOULD REACH THE RIVER ROAD BEFORE HE DOES!



HERE HE IS NOW...I'LL JUMP ON HIS CAR...MAYBE I CAN STOP HIM!



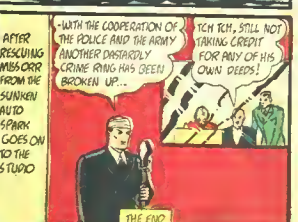
UGH, MADE IT!



AS THE CAR TAKES A SHARP TURN IT HITS A SOFT SHOULDER AND PLUNGES INTO THE RIVER BELOW



IF I COULD I'D RESCUE BOTH OF THEM EVEN IF ONE DOESN'T DESERVE BEING RESCUED!



AFTER RESCUING MISS ORR FROM THE SUNKEN AUTO SPARK GOES ON TO THE STUDIO

WITH THE COOPERATION OF THE POLICE AND THE ARMY ANOTHER DASTARDLY CRIME RING HAS BEEN BROKEN UP...

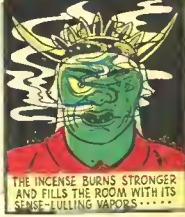
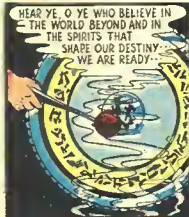
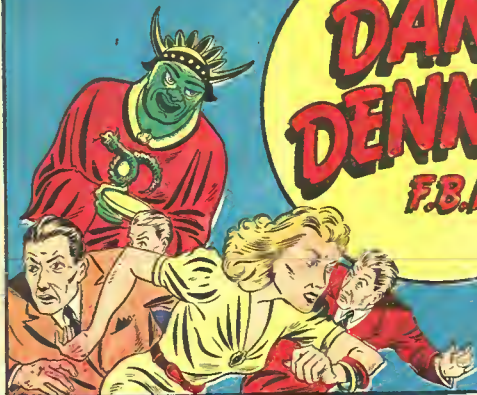
TECH TECH, STILL NOT TAKING CREDIT FOR ANY OF HIS OWN DEEDS!

THE END

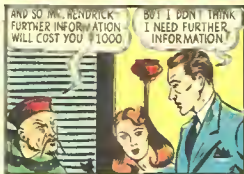
DAN DENNIS

F.B.I.

by
Sam
Gilman







AND SO HARVEY HENDRICK HAS FALLEN PREY TO A VICIOUS BLACKMAIL RACKET, THRU THE CLEVER TRICKERY OF POLLY BIGGINS, KNOWN FROM NEW YORK TO SAN FRANCISCO AS THE MOST TREACHEROUS AND GLAMOROUS CONFIDENCE WOMAN IN THE COUNTRY... WHAT WILL BE THE FATE OF HARVEY HENDRICK?... WILL HE CONTINUE TO PAY AND PAY, OR WILL HE BE DRIVEN TO SUICIDE, AS SO MANY, WHO HAVE GONE BEFORE HIM?

AT THE HOME OF HARVEY HENDRICK - HARVEY'S FATHER HAS CALLED ON THE F-B-I- TO HELP RESCUE HIS SON FROM THE CLUTCHES OF POLLY BIGGINS AND FROM THE BLACKMAIL RING!



MR. DENNIS AND MR. TICKNER HAVE ARRIVED SIR

GOOD... SHOW THEM IN ALBERT

I'M VERY GLAD YOU CAME, INSPECTORS

THANK YOU MR. HENDRICK... THIS IS MY PARTNER INSPECTOR TICKNER

HOW DO YOU DO SIR

JUST WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM, MR. HENDRICK?

IT'S MY SON! HE'S MIXED UP IN A BLACKMAIL RACKET... SOME SORT OF PHONEY SPIRITUALIST GAME!

DO YOU KNOW WHERE THIS PLACE IS LOCATED?

NO... EXCEPT THAT IT'S SOMEWHERE IN CHINATOWN

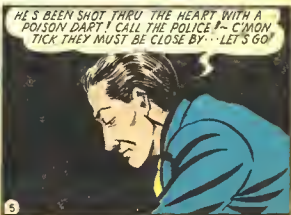
LOOK MR. HENDRICK - YOU'VE GOT TO WORK WITH US... KEEP RIGHT ON GIVING HIM THE MONEY HE ASKS FOR, UNTIL WE CAN TRACE THE GANG TO THEIR HIDEOUT

I'LL HAVE TO!... I'M AFRAID IT MIGHT LEAD TO SUICIDE!!... AH - THERE HE IS NOW

WHAT IS IT SON?... YOU'RE AS PALE AS A GHOST!

I'VE GOT TO HAVE SOME MORE MONEY, DAD!... I'VE GOT TO HAVE MORE MONEY!!

ALL RIGHT, SON - YOU CAN HAVE THE MONEY... EVERYTHING'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

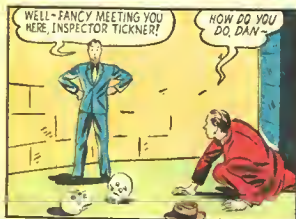




AFTER A LONG RIDE THRU THE COUNTRYSIDE, THE TWO CHINAMEN FINALLY COME TO NEW YORK'S CHINA-TOWN-- THERE, IN A NARROW DINGY STREET, THEY STOP IN FRONT OF A BASEMENT STORE-- THE OLD MAN NODS HIS HEAD AND THEY ENTER THE BASEMENT---







WHAT WILL BE THE FATE OF DAN AND TICK?... WILL THE DESCENDING CEILING CRUSH OUT THE LIVES OF TWO OF THE NATION'S BEST CRIME FIGHTERS? - ESCAPE SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE!!! DEATH INEVITABLE!!! DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF

DAN DENNIS F.B.I.

Sam Gilman

STRANGER than FICTION!

"UNITED", "STATES"
AND "AMERICA"
ARE THE NAMES OF
TOWNS IN OREGON
!!

THE PET PIG
WHICH HAS
LEARNED TO
"SHAKE HANDS"
AND SLEEPS
IN THE SAME
BED WITH ITS
MASTER—BELONGING TO WOODMAN
FARRELE, EL PASO, TEXAS.



KENASTON BAIRD
OF LOS ANGELES
HAS A WISDOM
TOOTH GROWING
OUT OF HIS CHEEK
NEXT TO HIS LEFT
EAR—IT HAS
TWO FILLINGS
IN IT...



THE FLOWER
"LILY-OF-THE-
VALLEY"
GROWS BEST ON
HILL-TOPS!

TWO
PET LIZARDS
BELONGING TO WILLIAM LEWIS
OF CONCORD, NEW HAMPSHIRE,
DISAPPEARED IN JULY, 1930.
WHEN MR. LEWIS WENT TO HIS
FURNACE IN OCTOBER TO
START THE FIRE, HE FOUND
THE LIZARDS THERE WITH 17
THREE-MONTHS-OLD OFFSPRING.



DADERENSKI

ONCE PLAYED THE PIANO
CONTINUOUSLY FOR 22 HOURS—
IN CHICAGO IN 1912—BY SO DOING
HE WON A \$1,000 BET...



THIEFVILLE
IS THE NAME OF
A TOWN IN
OKLAHOMA



IN INDIA PEOPLE ARE
ALLOWED TO MARRY
LEGALLY AT THE AGE
OF FIVE...

**ROBERT
BURNS**

WROTE HIS FAMOUS POEM,
"JOHN ANDERSON, MY JO," ON THE BACK
OF A WHISKY BOTTLE LABEL...

Burns wrote many of his poems in taverns, often under the influence of alcohol.
Mr. Baird's tooth grew the wrong way. When he has his teeth cleaned he has that one cleaned too.

HERE ARE TWO COMICS YOU MUST READ

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Adventurous
Thrilling
Action Stories*

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MASKED MARVEL

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